Eye Spy

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Eye Spy

by Astroash94

Summary

Will Graham's students are putting their detective skills to use, he just wishes it wasn't him they were spying on.

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"Some 1 stay behind and spy!!!!!"

"ok"

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

Graham looks, tired today. Which isn't exactly rare, so the fact that she's noticing it at all must mean that it's worse than his usual level of miserable-looking.

He's talking at them about bugs and decomposition. Diana isn't really paying attention, it sounds like he's reading directly from the book, which is fair given he *wrote* the book, so maybe it's just muscle memory. However, if she wanted someone to read the book for her, she would've put it through one of those cites meant to do just that. She doubts she's alone in her annoyance with nearly two hour classes that could've been covered simply by reading the book herself, he's not giving any extra information.

Diana's phone buzzes from where she'd shoved it under her thigh after it had gone off the first three times in her pocket. Graham isn't paying attention to them (he never does) so she reaches for her phone, angling in the least obvious way possible to read the messages coming in quick.

Amelia D. (5610)

Uhm... should I recognize the guy in the corner? Admin?

Ryan DICKenson (Do not drunk text)

dunno him

Winnie Dean

@**Levi** is that him?? Thats him!!

Diana glances from her phone, she checks to make sure Graham hasn't suddenly realized the room is full of students and then she scans for whoever the group chat is in such a tizzy about. Its most likely as Amelia assumed, some kind of high up administration person that's come to observe Graham's class. Fair, the man is gone more often than he's not, an oh, oh so weird when he is in class.

The man that's wandered just far enough away from the door to not be a fire hazard looks like he could most certainly be some FBI somebody that gets paid way too much for doing basically nothing. He could also be a politician. He's in what is probably the fanciest outfit to ever pass through the academy doors. It looks expensive and almost definitely bespoke.

Levi (5610)

YESSSSS!! ITS HIS BOYFRIND

Levi (5610) *shared a photo*

The photo is a poorly made collage. The first picture is a zoomed in shot of the man from the chest up, as he is currently in the classroom. The second, just beside it, is a blurry screenshot from a video, the scrolling function still visible at the bottom of the photo. In the second photo, Diana can only just make out the side profile of the man as well as Professor Graham, who is nearly nose to nose with the other man in the still shot.

Levi (5610)

Graham's bf

Levi (5610)

Not admin

Flora? (5610)

Graham has a boyfriend... damn

Ryan DICKenson (Do not drunk text)

doesn't look gay

Winnie Dean

@Ryan you can't *look* gay

Levi (5610)

Yea u can bf looks gae af

Georgia Mason (5610, 3400)

Even if graham is gay, there's no way that's his boyfriend right?

Georgia Mason (5610, 3400)

I mean, look at him and look at graham

Levi (5610)

~~IS! We saw them in a bra~~

edited

IS! We saw them in a bar

Levi (5610)

@Winnie

Winnie Dean *reply to @Levi*

Yes. idk about boyfriends, Graham kissed him in a bar

Amelia D. (5610)

KISSED HIM?! LIKE LIPS O LIPS ACTUALLY?

Levi (5610)

YESSSSSSS

Graham starts to wrap up his lecture, its always the same. Bullshit about questions he doesn't actually want anyone to ask, office hours he won't be at, the usual.

Georgia Mason (5610, 3400)

SOme 1 stay behind a spy!!!!!

Diana Dawson

ok

Its only logical, Diana is sitting the furthest from the exit and she's not typically one to rush on her way out, she has a free hour between classes. So, she just takes her time gathering her things.

And, okay, maybe she's being comically slow in her attempt to overhear something. she closes all the pages in her note book and then separately closes the cover. She unplugs her laptop from its portable charger when she would usually leave it charging and takes her time wrapping the cord around itself. She even takes out the little pencil pouch she hasn't used since the first day of classes to return her pen to the correct pouch instead of sticking in the notebook.

It pays off the the man says, "I thought we might have lunch," In a not-quite British accent. (Let's be honest, she doesn't know shit about accents anyways)

"Depends," Will Graham says with more emotion in that one word than she's ever heard from him before. "What did you bring?"

The man says something in definitely-not-English, to which Professor Graham voices Diana's own thoughts, "I don't know what that is,"

"Lamb,"

"Fine, you can help me grade these," Graham says, pulling out a stack of the actual paper tests he'd made them do *three weeks* ago. Three weeks and he still hasn't graded that?

The man picks up the stack from the desk, skims through them quickly as Graham does his own leisurely packing.

"You don't have patients today?" So, doctor of something, most likely.

"I did, my next appointment cancelled."

"Last minute? Yikes,"

"Mm, family emergency it seems,"

"Speaking of, can you pick up Winston at some point today? Jack's got me here all night looking at this case,"

The man (that's his name now, '*the* man') hums lowly, "Ah, dear Uncle Jack." Professor Graham fixes him with a look that would've had Diana running for the hills. The man continues, "Yes, I can pick Winston up after my last appointment tonight."

"I'll give you my keys. They're in the office, remind me."

"The case, the ripper?"

"Jack thinks so,"

"You do not?"

"No, I don't. Can we not do this now?"

The man tilts his head in question and then follows Graham's eyeliner to where Diana has stilled in her lazy packing of her things to watch them. She quickly gathers her bag and yanks her water bottle from the floor, rushing out with a mumbled nothing because she can't actually think of an excuse to give.

"Have a good day, Miss Dawson," Graham throws her way when she's half out the door. It's the nicest thing she's heard him say to a student, actually it might be the only thing that he's ever said to her. Also, she's rather surprised that he remembered her name... shit.

She speed walks far enough away from Graham's class to dead in her tracks and immediately open the group chat to lay out the details before she forgets even the smallest one.

End Notes

lol

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